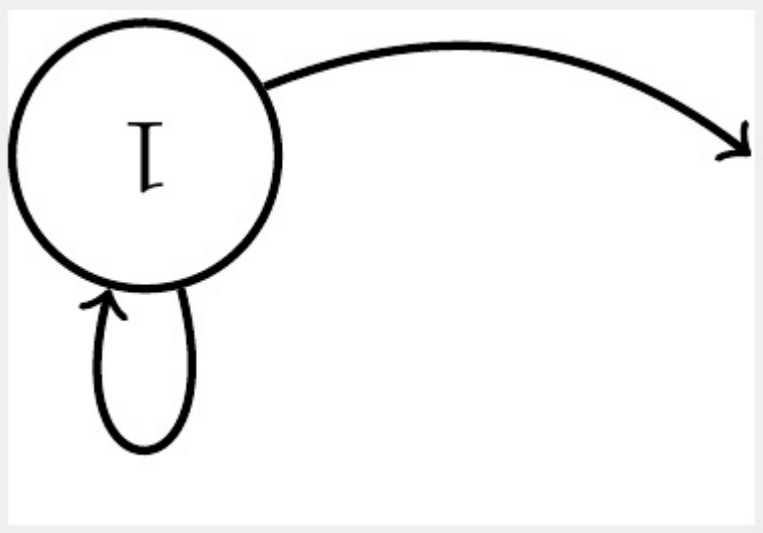
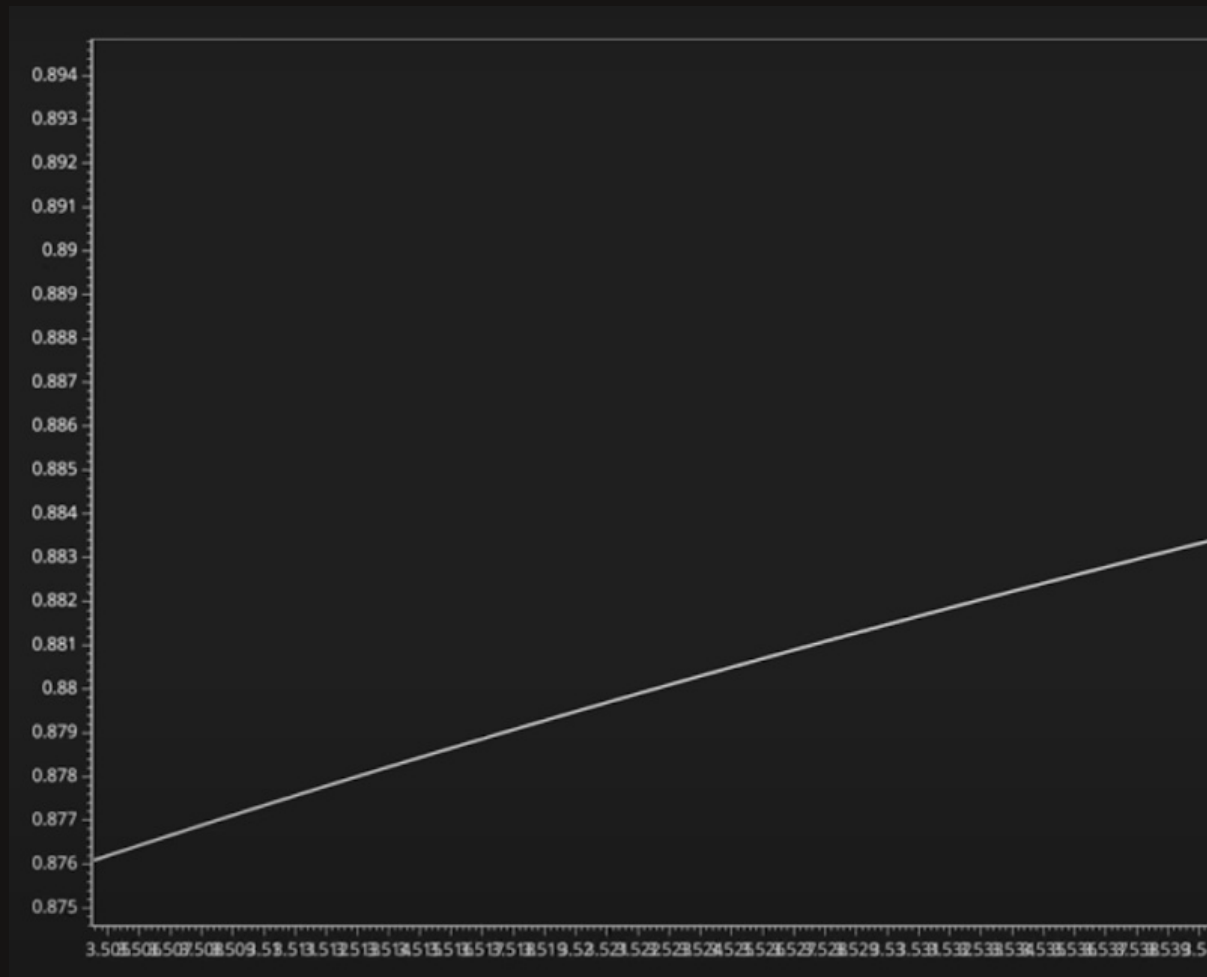


the node to nowhere



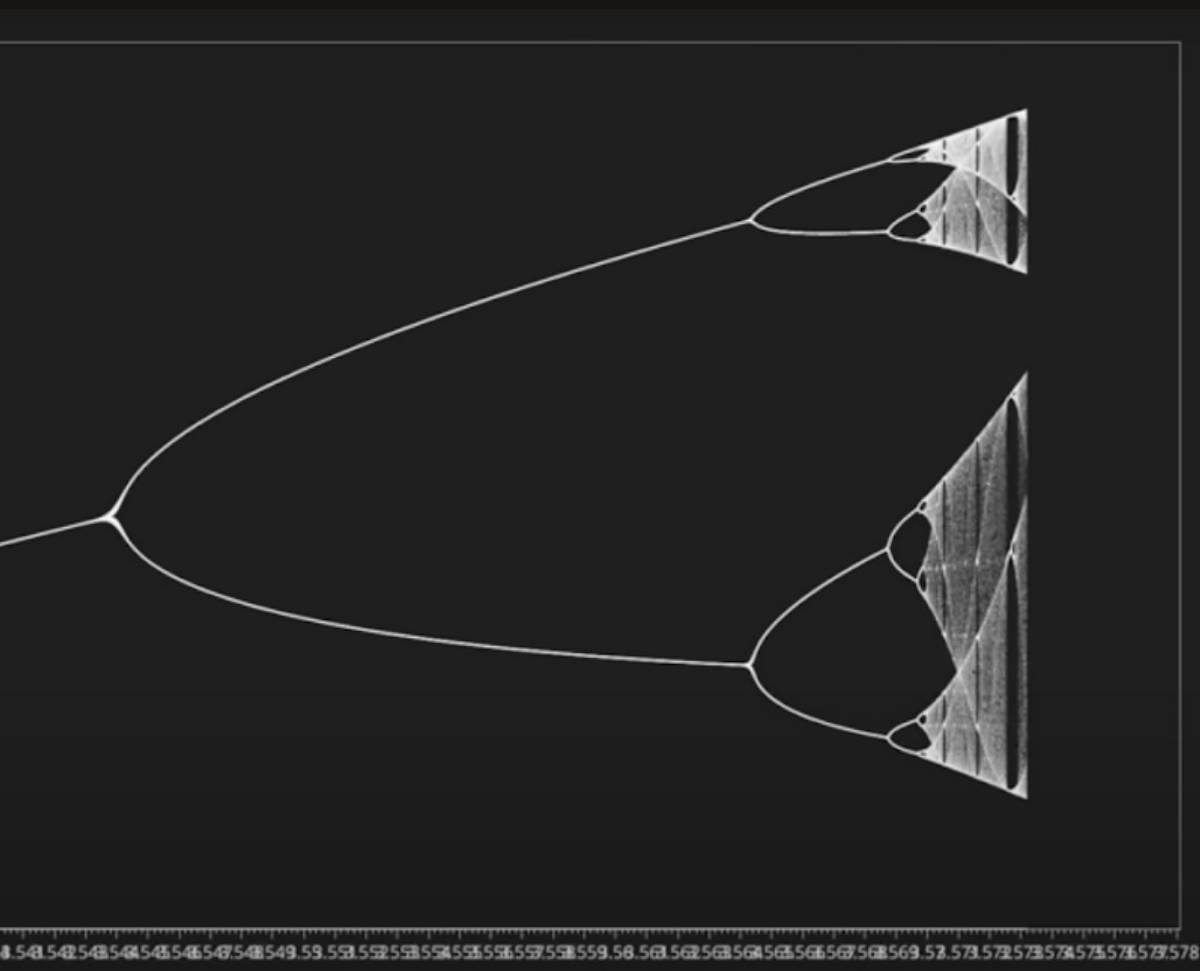




Ambiguity

context changes everything

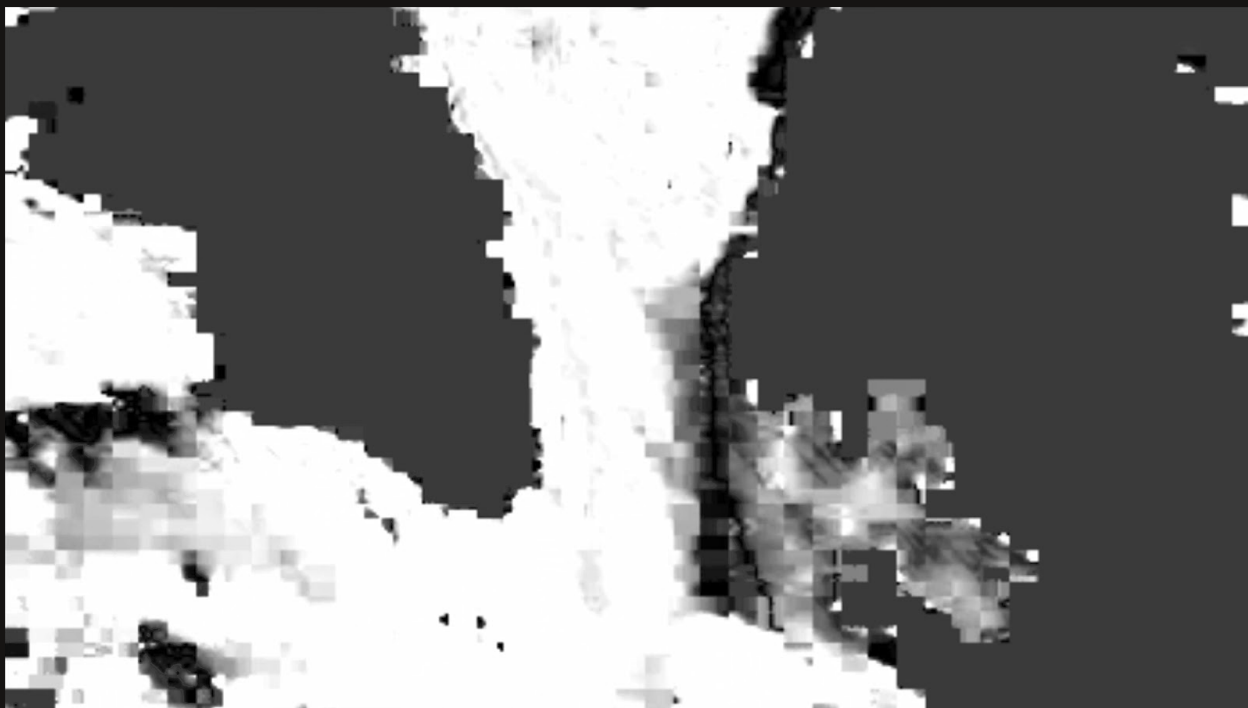
meaning is not clear



I've just realized that I misplaced or most likely lost a significant part of my digital art archive, in the midst of reflecting on several forthcoming important group shows, and of course, very conveniently while preparing to post something new for the #biennaleNO

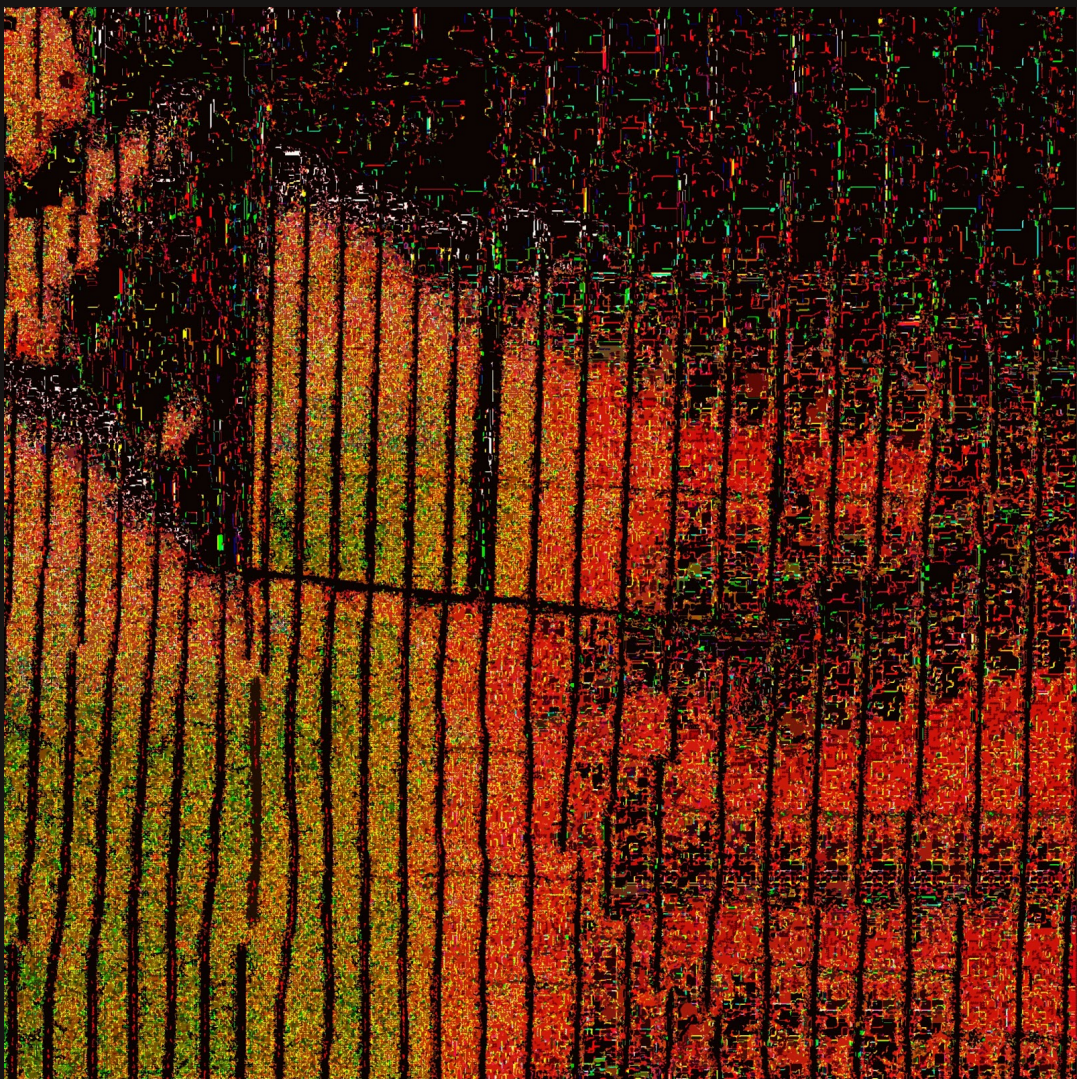
Perfect timing.





TRAVADO (2018, 2020). (transl.: STUCK)

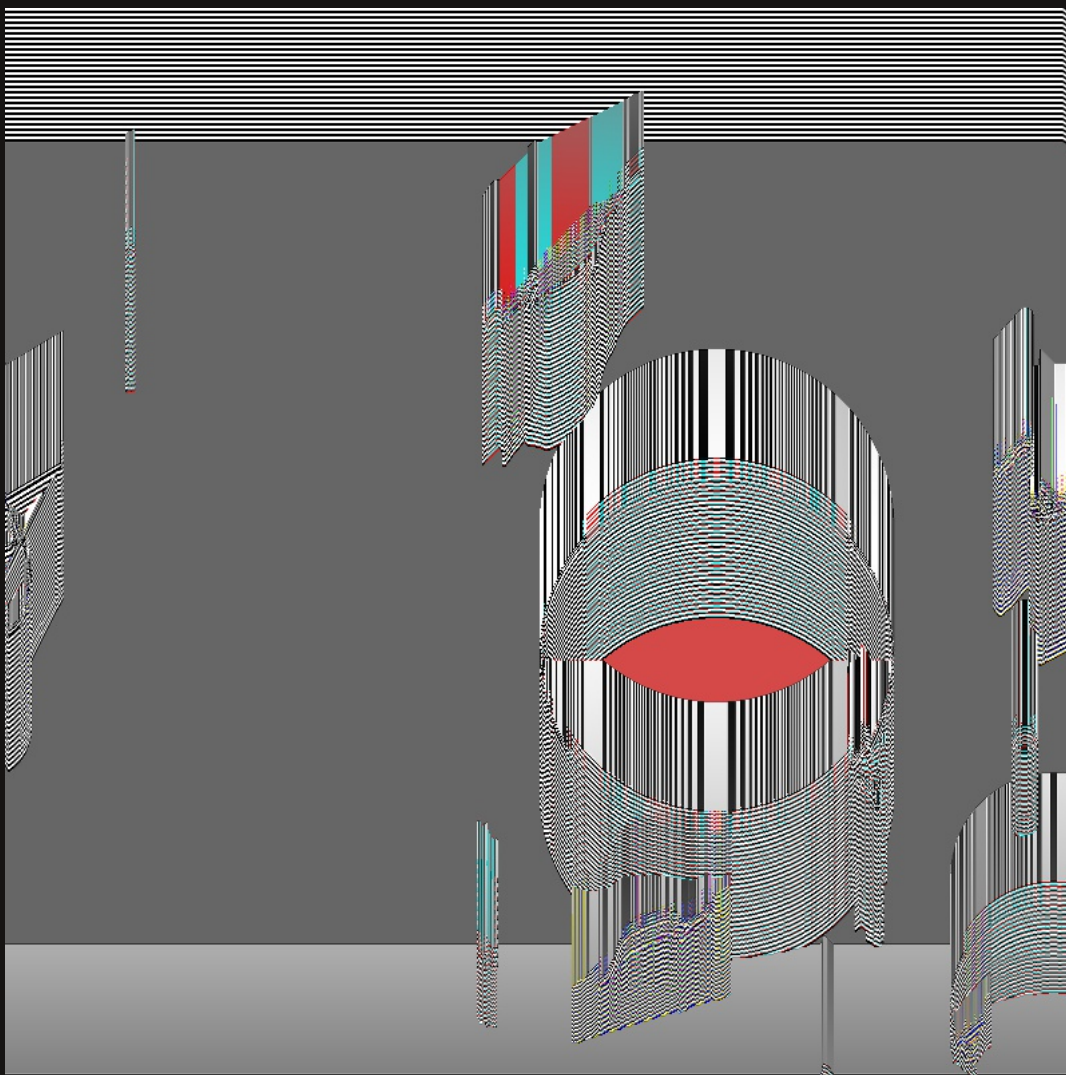




PARANOIA (2013, 2019-2020).



```
f3ee6bb92d638917b067e586684179bc234a5d8e9225b7be8ad652  
8073190a08 = SHA256 [the works that don't exist are  
those that have never been started]
```

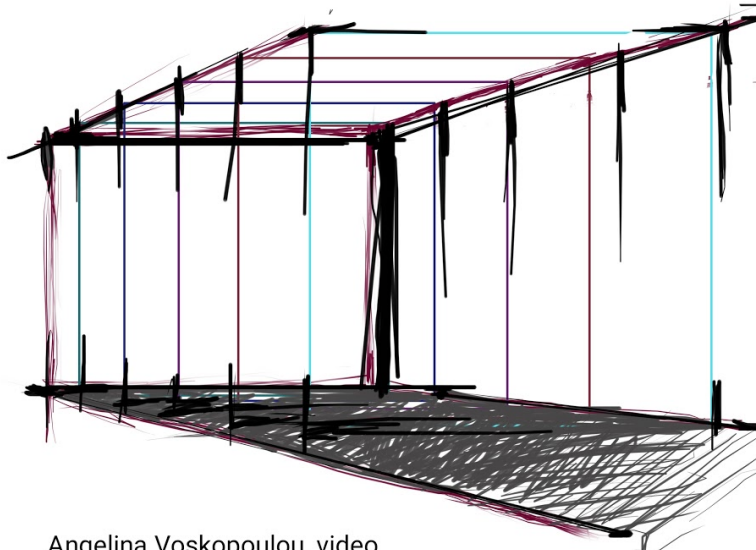


Frayed (2019)

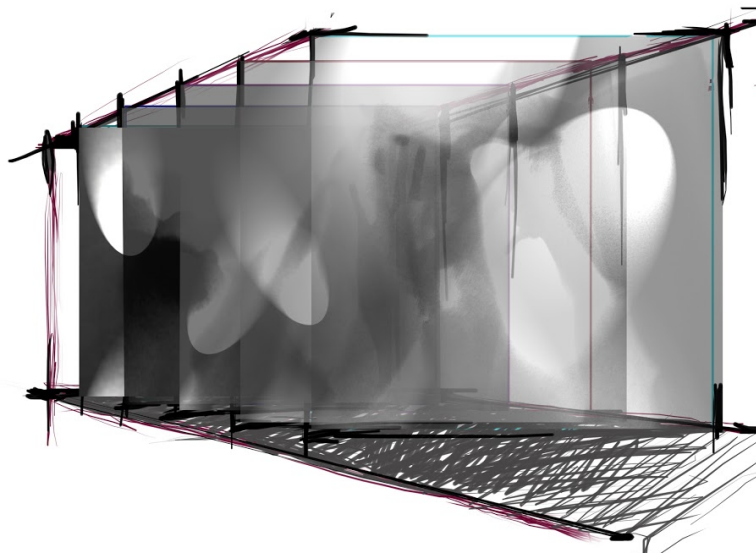
Angelina Voskopoulou, Athens  
Greece

Some of my art work over the past years has been focused on 'minimal movement'. My view regarding the power of that which is minimal has been reinforced by research, the application of ideas and the results from previous research. The movement of a unit is considered to be that which drives all things. I don't wish to lead anyone to wonder about the physical world and its laws or create religious questions regarding God and creation. The project is centered on Man and his inner world. That which I call minimal movement, is the internal movement, internal action or intensity and how everything doesn't necessarily have to entail external action. Even total lack of movement indicates internal intensities, conflicts, disputes and concerns.






Angelina Voskopoulou, video  
installation, transparencies



"imagine being an internet artist without internet..."  
(2020) - Shalala Salamzadeh

The series of works created using an alternative way  
to bypass the internet connection ban.



imagine being an internet artist without internet



This is a black and white picture. There are two persons sitting on benches. Behind the people there are grass and trees. In front of the people there is a path.



Nicolas Biéva(BE), *In front of the people there is a path*,  
HTML/CSS/JS, 2020

***Delocalized narratives*** consists in subtracting from images\* any signifier (or considered as such by the annotator) to leave only these object-free side areas. A dialogue is then established between a disconnected text and a possible image, that became, in a way, imaginary. That new relation may be surprisingly accurate.

\*Data source is from the Localized Narratives project @ Google Research and COCO dataset.



404 File Not Found: Patrick Lichty 2012  
As my ongoing commentary on the ephemeral nature of digital information, this work's URL bypasses its own obsolescence by intentionally doing what it says it does not exist, which is to be a permanent link on smartphones. Textile, 80"x60" Jacquard woven cotton, 2012



2013  
generality of digital culture, this  
y pointing to a URL that  
also crashes some models of mobile  
oven, AP shown, ed. of 5.





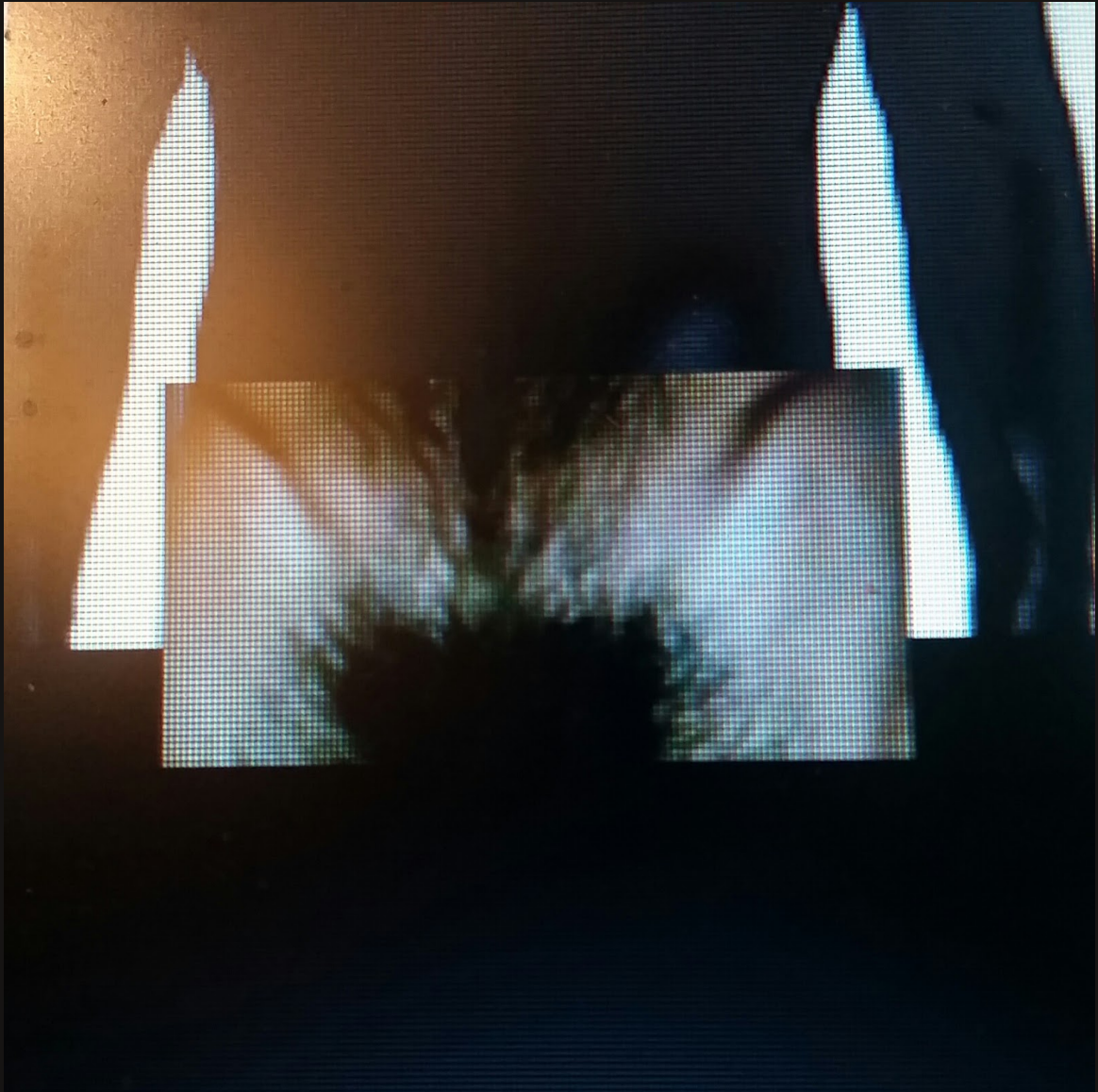


Photo credits: Sicut P (from a performance cancelled due to COVI-19. A performance that never happened)

\_\_Calm water envelops and pampers us. The vegetation is richer, and the sky is always bordered by imposing mountains.

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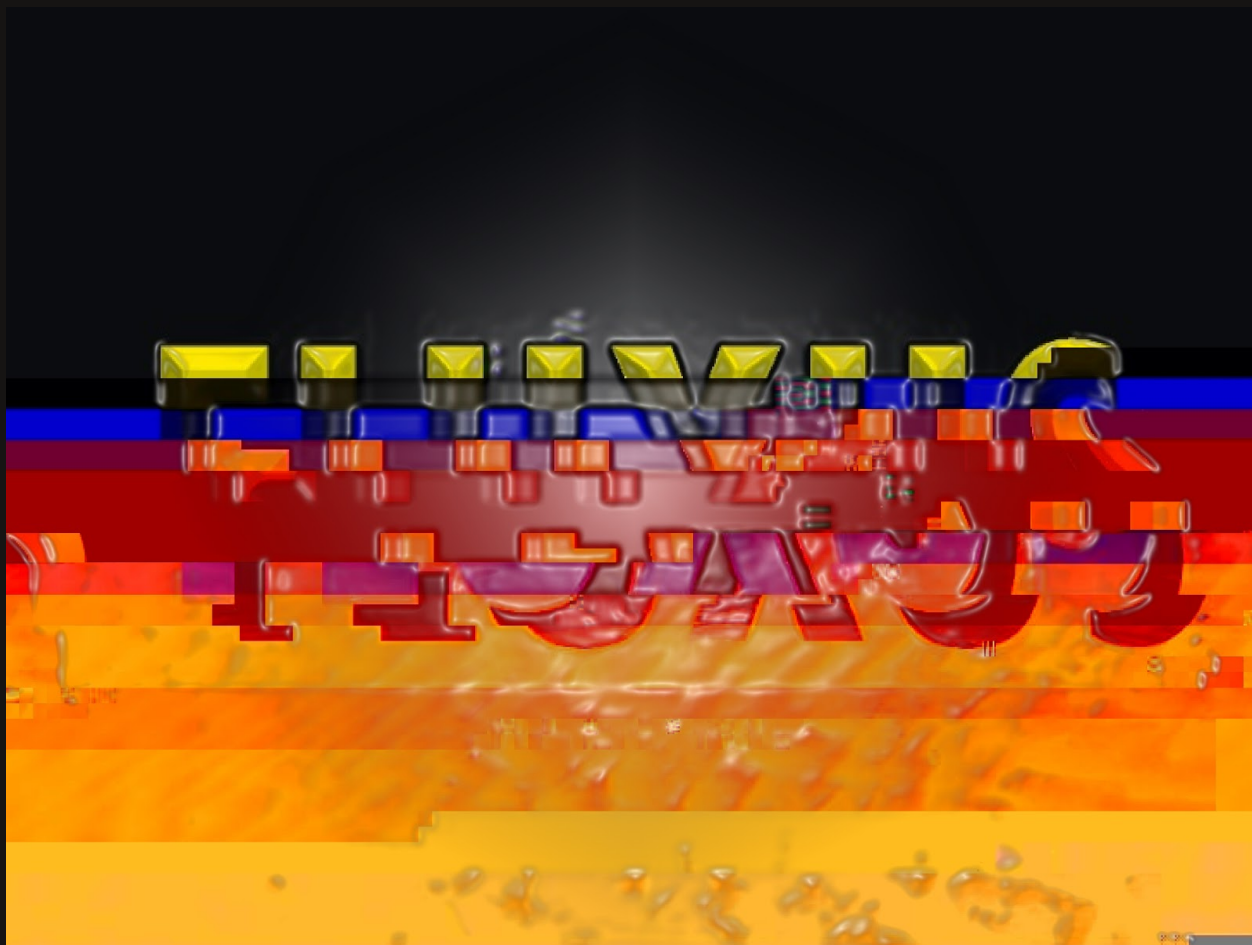
\_\_\_\_\_

the lake  
is moving  
in slow motion  
sleepless night  
monolake is on



***Asemic Asymmetry Poem*** by Alexander Limarev |  
glitch art, visual poem | Siberia/Russia | 2019





***Glitch Fluxus Poem*** by Alexander Limarev | glitch art,  
visual poem | Siberia/Russia | 2019



*Glitch B&W Poem* by Alexander  
| glitch art, visual poem |



Limarev & Vlad Randomartin  
Siberia/Russia | 2020

fairly intriguing! i got stuck on the ('o') operation  
maybe we're easily allured by the counting of geese?  
then, we were able to form new words and infinite sentences...

(1737 words between

seen here and now)

...so now we come to definitions  
we must believe we can define words  
define define  
bring to an end  
the end of words  
what would be something  
a dog is barking  
does the dog mean the same every time?  
what if the ticking of time itself were emergent  
i forget the theory, gravitation?  
is math more than accounting molecules in elephants?  
of course, of course  
a picture of the world emerges  
that's - wonderfully strange!  
so why bark, dog?  
the forms of life we know about -  
our knowledge is wonderful we think  
i am not myself, form is emptiness, this isn't  
your experiences to rub against, thoughts  
would almost make you cry  
so this eye or focal point of something00  
then suddenly, someone died  
you read it in the paper  
you hadn't heard from him in a long time  
silverhorselampshadow!  
we gry over you  
time flows in the middle of the night











anonymous waves White Page Gallery 2021